

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Georgia Cayvan has gone to Paris for "rest and quiet." Why this slight to Philadelphia and this needless expense of an ocean voyage?

Hannibal and Alexander will probably be served up by the magazines as soon as the Napoleonic revival is over, so their friends will do well to be prepared.

The New Orleans aldermen who were willing to consider a bribe of \$1,000 will be regarded as very small potatoes by the average member of the New York police force.

Stepanuk, the nihilist, says that the czar is safe. The same is probably true of Stepanuk so long as he remains away from Russia and indulges in nothing more dangerous than conversation.

John L. Sullivan tried to bulldoze an express messenger at Lima, Ohio, and narrowly escaped being shot. Some day the celebrated slugger will repeat this trick once too often and the country will be able to give a sign of relief.

The great-grandson of George IV. of England is a thimble in Portland. This is an instance of development proving anew the truth of evolution. Had George IV. tried to spin up a telephone pole, he would have failed; he couldn't even have found the pole.

Sufficient time has now elapsed since the scandalous disclosures of the dishonesty connected with the Panama canal project for the world at large to give to M. de Lesseps the credit that is due to him as a great engineer and a man of genius. It is not to be doubted that if the enormous funds which were raised for this great work had been honestly administered the isthmus would long ago have been pierced and the two oceans joined. The later cloud on the fame of De Lesseps should not blind the world to his great talents, which were amply demonstrated by the splendid success of the Suez Canal. In the case of the Panama project the difficulties to be overcome were much greater, and so the talented engineer fell into the hands of unscrupulous speculators whose dishonesty necessarily reflected on his own integrity.

Derby, Conn., has a most inconsiderate ghost. It went calling the other night and made all sorts of trouble. Among other things it waked up John Connors and told him that his aunt was dying and wanted to see him. Then it hustled him six miles through the snow, and only in his night robe. From the standpoint of the ghost this may have been all right, but it is not regarded as a proper proceeding by others. No ghost of standing in the community would call for a man under such circumstances without providing him with furs and good warm boots. It is an imposition to do anything else, and it may as well be understood now that any man is justified in refusing to stroll out with an unknown ghost that does not display a little consideration. Should one call it is perfectly proper to tell it to get some clothes and a carriage.

Nearly every winter a great insane asylum burns, usually with loss of life. The destruction of the institution at Anna brings home to the people of Illinois with much force the fact that no matter how much money may be expended or how many employes may be in service there is no reasonable hope that their great public buildings will escape the fate which, through universal blundering and incompetency, seems to be reserved for all of them. There must be criminal carelessness in the construction and safeguarding of these institutions or their destruction would not be so general and so frequent. The Illinois Assembly should make a searching inquiry as to the responsibility for the Anna fire. Somebody is to blame for it and for the inadequate means for resisting its progress, and it would have a very wholesome effect if an example could be made of him.

The Japanese are vicious little beasts and their civilization is a gloss, but some of them must have brains. It would be exceedingly interesting to know just who the Japanese Miktoke is. Troops do not lend themselves; forts with Krupp guns need taking. The care of troops with the temperature 20 degrees above zero requires sense. Who is the little brown savage back of all this good fighting? It is probably not the champagne-drinking Mikado. It cannot be one of the older Japs—one of those who used a short time ago to wear a Vantine sword and a Liberty blouse. It must be some new-style Japanese, some young man with a modern education. That young man is worth watching. Of course it is quite probable that he is not a Jap at all, but some wise, spectacled German, handling the Mikado's little fighting brownies like chessmen. A Japanese Miktoke, with little black tufts of whiskers, would be attractive.

Bulgaria has furnished the world with numerous sensations for ten years past, but none was so dramatic as that reported from the sobranje or national assembly at the capital, Sofia, where ministers, opposition leaders and members engage in mutual execration and some flourish of arms. The incident was sufficiently startling to justify belief that Russian intrigue is at work again to involve Turkey, to which Bulgaria is tributary, with the Berlin treaty signatories. There is a strong Russian party in the country, sustained by the sympathy of the most intelligent portion of the Bulgars, while the Turks are but a fifth of the population. More than two-thirds of the people belong to the orthodox Greek church. An amnesty agreed to by the sobranje indicates that Russian political conspirators, who are to be benefited by it for the most part, will be free henceforth to ply their trade, which is carried on in Bulgaria and Roumelia with an unscrupulousness equal to anything at Constantinople.

The estimate of the corn crop in the Southern States this year is 490,000,000 bushels, an increase of 50,000,000 bushels over last year. Here is a gold mine, the yield of which can be made better and better if planters can only be persuaded to drop cotton to some extent. The day ought to be near at hand also for the South to pack its own hogs by the aid of cold storage.

The system of retribution established on this earth is almost enough to shake our faith in the necessity of future punishment. For instance, the man who drinks too much is afflicted with disease that forbids his drinking at all, the miser who saves too diligently is unable to enjoy the possession of yellow gold. Here is Mrs. Green, mentioned several times a day by newspapers as the richest woman in America. She travels about from one wretched abode to another, fearing the plots of poisoners and other evil things. Her millions lie and rust. Her life is a nightmare. Look from her to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. There is a woman whose mind is forever looking for useful ways of getting rid of her money. She gives it to life-saving stations, builds poor-houses, encourages the breeding of high-grade goats that the poor may have milk, and looks on money only as a machine for doing good. No dreams of poison disturb her. She does not imagine that men are trying to throw pieces of wood on her from windows. Virtue is indeed well rewarded.

John Drew's Race for a Train. John Drew's arrival at the Richfield caused some surprise the other afternoon, as he was supposed to be playing out West. He was in Burlington Tuesday night, and the cause of his visit to Chicago was a mistake. Mr. Drew and company were to go from Burlington to Rockford, by the way of Aurora. A call was left with the hotel clerk for 5 o'clock. Early in the morning Mr. Drew was awake, and his watch, which had probably stopped the night before, indicated 5:45. His train left at 6, and this left him but fifteen minutes to dress and reach the station in time. He pulled on his clothes like a fireman and ran downstairs, scoring the hotel, the clerks, and porters for not calling him in time. Outside the office was a bicycle, and next to acting, Mr. Drew can ride a bicycle. He is said to be the fastest wheelman in the dramatic profession.

"Whose wheel?" he shouted to the clerk. "Mine." "Send down to the station for it," and away he went. He was just in time. As the train began to pull out slowly Mr. Drew jumped on the rear platform, shouting to the station master that the wheel would be called for. He was well nigh exhausted and sat down to rest before looking for his companion players. Presently the conductor came around. "Ticket?" he said. "My manager has our tickets." "Whose manager?" "Why, the John Drew Company." "Guess again." "What do you mean?" "You can't work that game; there's no room on this train." "Greut Scott! what train am I on?" "The Chicago express." "And you don't stop at Aurora?" "Now." Mr. Drew cut his watch and it was still 5:45. The conductor informed him that it was but 5:20 and that the train he wanted did not leave Burlington for another half hour. There was no way to return and Mr. Drew was forced to come to Chicago. He was able to catch a train for Rockford, which got him there in time for the evening performance.

Some Curious Trees. There are many vegetable wonders in this world of ours. Certain tropical trees furnish clothes as well as food, and the inner bark of others is smooth and flexible enough for writing paper. The bread tree has a solid fruit, a little larger than a coconut, which when cut in slices and cooked can scarcely be distinguished from excellent bread. The weeping tree of the Canary Islands is wet, even in a drought constantly distilling water in its leaves, and the wine tree of Mauritius island furnishes good wine instead of water. A kind of ash in Sicily has a sap which hardens into sugar and is used as such by the natives without any refining. The product of the wax tree in the Andes resembles beeswax very closely. Then there is the butter tree of Africa, which produces as much as a hundred pounds at once, only to be renewed in a few months. This secretion when hardened and salted is difficult to distinguish from fresh, sweet butter. Closely rivaling this is the milk tree of South America, the sap of which resembles rich cow's milk and is used as such by the natives. China can boast of a soap tree, the seeds of which, when used as soap, produce strong suds and remove dirt and grease readily. In direct opposition to these useful trees is the man-eating plant of the tropics, which resembles Venus fly-trap in its nature. It has a short, thick trunk armed with narrow, flexible, barbed spines.

A Survivor of the Grand Armee. It is seriously stated in the Russian papers that a survivor of Napoleon's grand army which went to Russia on the disastrous campaign of 1812 has died at Saratoff, on the Volga, at the age of 120 years. The man's name was Nicholas Savin. He was captured by Cossacks during the retreat across the Heresina. It is said that he was born in Paris on the 17th of April, 1768, that his father was in the regiment called the Gardes Francaises in the reign of Louis XV., and that he was educated at the Jesuit college at Tours. He used to speak of the reign of terror and the execution of Louis XVI, which he well remembered. After his release from captivity Savin settled down in Saratoff, where he is said to have been greatly respected. In 1887 the late czar presented him with 1,000 rubles on his birthday.—London Daily News.

The Hair. The root bulb of every hair has five or six small white filaments, which are to the bulb what the roots of an onion are to that vegetable, the means of collecting and bringing it to the proper nourishment.

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Deliver from Home—After Food Administration—Municipal Business Men Victimized—Ludicrous Rivalry Between Two Old Women.

Mrs. Hochstadt Found. The sudden disappearance of Mrs. Hochstadt from her home at Owosso has been solved. Mrs. Hochstadt, the mother of a reporter, stated that her husband forcibly drove her from the house at night. She wandered about for some time, and when found by friends was in a sorry plight. She was nearly frozen and starved, having hardly enough to protect her from the bitter cold. Her shoes consisted of an old, cast-off pair of her husband's. She asked for shelter and help, that she might get to her home at Ypsilanti. Her brother came on from Ypsilanti and took her home.

A Mean Woman. The announcement that Mrs. Polly Dixon, who died in Pulaski Monday, was the oldest woman in Jackson County, with the exception of Mrs. Torrens, caused County Superintendent Hawley to enter a demurrer. He states that Mrs. Mozette, an inmate of the county house, is not only the oldest, but also the meanest woman in the State. She is 100 years of age and glories in the assertion that she is "as mean as a woman as God ever put breath into." Some time ago, a Mrs. Reynolds, aged 80, was also taken to the county house. The latter also has a reputation for crankiness, and the superintendent conceded the idea of putting the two in the same room. For weeks they fought with tongues and hands at every opportunity, says the superintendent, but finally Mrs. Mozette pleaded to be removed, promising to be the best inmate of the house if separated from Mrs. Reynolds. They were separated, and now the old lady is decidedly a better person. She still claims that her intention to hold the record for meanness is good, but that Mrs. Reynolds outdoes her in vitality.

They Came to Blows. Dr. Tyson Smith, of Newaygo, and Harry Mitchell, of Grand Rapids, fought on the streets. Mitchell has been living in one of Dr. Smith's houses and is alleged to have been slow in paying rent, and the doctor furnished the Chicago and Western Michigan Railway, for whom Mitchell worked. Smith had a valuable Jersey cow, poisoned last month, and he accused Mitchell of doing the poisoning. They met on the street, and after a few words they came to blows. The doctor was knocked down three times, and friends picked him up from the gutter. Mitchell had a stab in the cheek just below the eye, caused by a corkscrew the doctor had. Dr. Smith is a member of the county board of health, and a brother of Judge Smith, of Lansing.

One Happy Democrat. Charles Glaser, the West Bay City contractor, managed to get out of the city and make good his Democratic candidate, James A. Scott, who is declared to have been elected by one vote. Scott is perhaps the happiest man in town. He will ask the common council to pay him the salary that is due him for twenty-one months' idleness when he should have been filling the place occupied by Glaser. His claim for back salary is \$2,700. On the other hand, Glaser may be asked to fork over that amount to the city, and will in all probability refuse to do so, on the ground that he has given his services to West Bay City and could not be expected to work for nothing, after having been declared elected by the board of canvassers.

Had Their Nerve with Them. The other day three men entered the store of Cutler & Lauster, at Ionia, and one of them asked to look at some shoes. After looking the stock through he failed to find anything to suit him, but asked to have a bill changed. Mr. Cutler, who was alone in the store, stepped to the safe and got the necessary change and handed it to him. Another of the party expressed a desire to look at some boots, and while he did so the two wandered stealthily around the store. On going to the safe later Mr. Cutler found it had been robbed of about \$300, about half cash and the remainder in checks.

Encounter with an Insane Man. Deputy Sheriff T. E. Hatch, of Bay City, was called to Monitor Township to take charge of a man named Ziegler, an insane man. Ziegler did not propose to come with the officer and attacked him with an ax. The deputy finally got him to drop the weapon, but was astonished to see him draw a knife and threaten to cut his heart out. After a time the man was disarmed and brought into the city. He is now at the county jail. It will be taken to the asylum at Pontiac, as he is considered dangerously insane.

Twilt Take Money. Food Commissioner C. E. Storrs, in his annual report, complains of insufficient funds. In ten years he has been able to pay for the analysis of but 36 samples, of which 28 proved to be adulterated, and there was nothing left with which to push prosecutions. Michigan is a dumping ground for impure food from all parts of the country. Mr. Storrs thinks he has accomplished something in discouraging the importation of such food. He asks an appropriation of \$15,000 for the next two years.

Record of the Week. H. Hiller, of Danville, was run over by a heavy wagon and may die. The school building at Dryden was burned into the other night and about \$40 worth of books stolen. No clew to the thieves.

A white pine tree was recently cut near Lupton, from which were taken seven 16-foot logs, or 112 feet. The tree measures five feet and four inches across the butt.

About a year ago Orion A. Fisher, a Wayne kid aged 17, married Minnie D. Carpenter, of Newaygo, and was charged with bigamy, as he was too young to marry. He should be soundly spanked.

The cap of joy to the average St. Joseph resident is now filled to overflowing, caused by the action of the Big Four Railway in putting on a new train designated as "the count house flyer."

Marshall had a midnight horse-pipe chase on the 17th inst. in which he was killed. Two fellows knocked him down, while a fourth piled a big whip. A girl's name was heard above the melee.

Henry Ashling, an Adrian thimble, committed suicide because his wife left him on account of his dissipation.

Mortgages to the amount of over \$5,000 have been filed by the Pomeroy, Michigan, dealers of Manistee, to secure their creditors. The Kalamazoo board of supervisors adopted some interesting bills which grew out of the De France trial. Frank P. Knapp was allowed \$25 for settling a bill of exceptions; Sheridan P. Masters, for procuring Con Britt, his papers, etc., \$42.10; J. W. Osborn, for boarding Con Britt, and a detective five days, \$10. Britt will be remembered as an important witness in the case, who lived in Detroit.

Some one entered the grain elevator at Ovid the other day and carried away eleven seed valued at \$45.

The board of regents of the University of Michigan voted to accept the resignations of the homeopathic professors.

At St. Joseph Martin Brechtel's house and all its contents were burned, entailing a loss of nearly \$5,000, partially insured. Rev. F. Nelson Glover, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Bay City, has withdrawn his resignation, harmony having been restored.

Burt Cameron and Richard Van Dillon, of Grand Rapids, quarreled during a snowball fight. Cameron stabbed Van Dillon, inflicting fatal injuries.

A body, supposed to be that of Gottlieb Wagh, of Warsaw, Ind., was found in an abandoned house near Cheboygan. He was probably suffocated by coal gas.

It is said that great distress exists among the poorer people in Muskegon and Ottawa Counties, and many are suffering for want of proper food and clothing.

In his annual report State Oil Inspector McMillen says that during 1894 10,000,000 gallons of oil were inspected, and the net revenue to the State was \$14,000.

Friends of Harry Stevenson, who disappeared from Prescott a week ago, fear he has been murdered. He was a lumber jobber and his clothes have been found.

Daniel Weber, a young attorney of Benton Harbor, recently acquitted of passing worthless checks, is now accused of forgery. His whereabouts are unknown.

The trustees of the Ann Arbor High school rescinded the rule forbidding students to become members of fraternities and the six suspended students will be reinstated.

Albert W. Fairchild, formerly of Benton, and for thirteen years on inmate of the Kalamazoo insane asylum, hanged himself with a handkerchief fastened to a window screen.

Twins were recently born to Mr. and Mrs. Newell Case, of Battle Creek. One was born at 11:55 o'clock Monday night, Dec. 31, 1894, and the other at 12:05 o'clock Tuesday morning, Jan. 1, 1895.

The law faculty of the University of Michigan expelled one student for making unseemly noises and suspended two others. The dean has given notice that none will follow such outbursts in the future.

A young man of Addison, while working in the yard of his home the other day, picked up a gold ring. When the rest of the family saw it, they identified it as one which another member of the family had lost fifteen years ago.

At Manistee Thorvald Peterson, bookkeeper for the Manistee and Grand Rapids Railroad, was arraigned on four charges of forging orders for money on the Manistee and Grand Rapids Railroad. He pleaded guilty, and was held for trial.

Several weeks ago the charitable Battle Creek ladies of the house of St. Anthony, \$50 in money to the suffering poor in Nebraska. The Michigan Central carried the goods free, but Nebraska railroads charged freight. The same thing is true of many other contributions from Michigan, and the freight in some cases was a heavy burden for the sufferers.

Rev. George B. Culp, of Battle Creek, raised a rumpus in a church in the Nebraska territory, and the railroads have refunded the freight charges.

The annual meeting of the Millers' State Association, the leading State association of its kind in the United States, was held in Lansing. The weekly reports show that the association has during the year shipped 536,002 barrels of flour and 17,888 tons of feed to points outside the State. This exceeds the amount reported for 1893 by 1,483 barrels of flour and 5,478 tons of feed. The average prices received for the year were \$2.67 for straight flour, \$3.29 for patent, \$14.36 for bran, \$15.58 for middlings, and 51 cents for wheat. This is about 60 cents less for flour than 1893, with the price of feed a few cents better than for that year.

The annual meeting of the West Michigan Agricultural and Industrial Association was held at Grand Rapids. The treasurer's report showed the receipts of the last year to have been \$11,073, and \$263 remains on hand after paying all accounts, except \$1,700 in debts brought forward from the previous year. President Hart said the time had passed for purely agricultural fairs, and that to be a success in the future the annual exhibition must be an exposition open for at least two weeks. These directors were elected: S. S. Bailey, East Point; B. Dikeman, Grand Rapids; John Lessor, Caledonia; L. B. Townsend, Ionia; and Charles W. Johnson, Greenville. At the meeting of the new board of directors later the election of officers was deferred until March 1, when a committee will report the result of a conference with the managers of the State Fair relative to a proposed consolidation of interests in a fair to be given this year.

The Michigan monthly crop report for January shows that the number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in December was 1,494,736, and for five months—August to December—6,235,103 bushels, or 1,063,362 bushels less than in the same months last year. The average condition of live stock is reported thus: Horses, 94; sheep and cattle, 93; and swine, 97 per cent. The average price of wheat, Jan. 1, was 50 cents per bushel; oats, 32 cents per bushel, and hay \$7.00 per ton. The average price of fat cattle was \$2.94, of fat hogs \$3.90, and of dressed pork \$4.97 per cwt. The average price of horses, 3 years old and over, were \$90.77; milk cows, \$27.01 per head; sheep, 1 year old and over, \$1.04; hogs, 1 year old and over, \$8.70. There has been a decided fall in all farm products in the report, except corn and oats. Corn is 3 cents and oats 1 cent per bushel higher than one year ago. The loss on wheat is 5 cents per bushel; fat cattle, 16 cents; fat hogs, 73 cents; and dressed pork, \$1.10 per cwt. Horses, 3 years and over, have declined \$10; milk cows, \$1.82; sheep, 1 year and over, 82 cents; and hogs, 1 year and over, \$1.40 per head.

Frederick Schier, a tailor of Ann Arbor, was killed by a Michigan Central train two miles from the city. It is supposed that he threw himself in front of the train to commit suicide, as he had made several other attempts.

At Adrian, the marshal entertained sixteen tramps at the lockup the other night and ran the whole gang before a justice in the morning, who directed the platoon to turn the lot back upon the city and take a trip to the house of correction. The "weary Wilkes" were given a breakfast at the bakery before they started on their journey.

As a result of the fight with Indian clubs between Dr. Moorman, husband of the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union home at Grand Rapids, and J. A. McKee, of the Michigan Central, McKee is temporarily at the head of the institution.

Negotiations have been concluded for the purchase of the gas plant and franchises in Grand Rapids by the syndicate which controls the La Crosse Gas Light Company of St. Louis, the Columbus Gas Light Company of New York. The price is \$120,000, just double the original capitalization.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Large Displays of New Fabrics for the Coming Season Are Already Seen—Fur from China to Toe—Sleeve of a Dressy Pattern.

Dance of Fashion's Deceits.

New York Correspondence.

AVING over beautiful summer goods is now in order for those women who are wont to go off into convulsions of adjectives at large displays of new fabrics, for already wash silks of all kinds are in for the coming season. To be sure, the crafty shopper suspects the early January show of cottons, silks, etc., of being either left overs from the previous year or mere experimental efforts on the part of the manufacturers. The last is the shrewd guess, and anyone is safe to buy a little of whatever new thing strikes her fancy as being particularly pretty. Thus she will have a hand in making the fashion for the coming season, for the output when goods are really on the market will be made considerably in accordance with the impression the new things seemed to make in the January experiment. The prices set at first are really reasonable, because the manufacturers desire that an impulse to buy shall not be curbed by highness in price.

Costliness is not feared in the current and established modes, however, and even if a gown is planned from goods of moderate price, its making must be so elaborate or its fit so nearly perfect as to wipe out the saving in materials.

No better illustration of this can be had than the present styles in traveling gowns, which are ordinarily considered to be one of the most simply arrayed items of the wardrobe. The really swaggy material for them now is plaid serge, and on learning this most anyone would think the way was clear for a dress of moderate cost, but to possess a gown correctly made of this stuff is guarantee of the size of the wearer's dressmaking bill. This is because only a Frenchman or the most expensive native tailor can put plaid together to give the right effect, which suggests that the gown was woven, plaid and all, right on the figure. A plaid cut by one less skillful has the general look of a crazy quilt, and that will not do.

In street dresses extravagance is well up to the mark set by traveling costumes, with the difference that expensive stuff or making may be left out if the dress includes some novel feature to act as a magnet for feminine attention. Fur is the stuff that swells the cost of most elaborate outdoor dresses, and very often it is so applied as to combine great expense and ingenuity in one costume, but a single bit of unusualness will suffice without the pelt, as in the simple dress of the first picture. Here it is the old velvet collar and revers that dominate. They are edged with narrow galloon, and beneath them are shown a vest of pleated satin trimmed with several narrow bias velvet folds. The bodice comes inside the skirt and is held by a draped velvet belt. Godet pleats take up the fullness of the skirt, whose front is ornamented by fancy stiff buttons. Amazon cloth is the dress goods.

The economical woman can make a very little fur serve to point a whole costume, but economical women do not set the fashions, and they will do well at the start to watch closely the way furs are utilized by those who can afford all that is needed of them. The latter lucky ones it must be a rare skin that is used sparingly. A bit of ermine may give the necessary final touch of elegance to a handsome stiver turn-out, and it may be put into the little collarlette that is worn about the shoulders, or it may be just a head and

FURRED FROM TOE TO CHIN.

the dress include some novel feature to act as a magnet for feminine attention. Fur is the stuff that swells the cost of most elaborate outdoor dresses, and very often it is so applied as to combine great expense and ingenuity in one costume, but a single bit of unusualness will suffice without the pelt, as in the simple dress of the first picture. Here it is the old velvet collar and revers that dominate. They are edged with narrow galloon, and beneath them are shown a vest of pleated satin trimmed with several narrow bias velvet folds. The bodice comes inside the skirt and is held by a draped velvet belt. Godet pleats take up the fullness of the skirt, whose front is ornamented by fancy stiff buttons. Amazon cloth is the dress goods.

The economical woman can make a very little fur serve to point a whole costume, but economical women do not set the fashions, and they will do well at the start to watch closely the way furs are utilized by those who can afford all that is needed of them. The latter lucky ones it must be a rare skin that is used sparingly. A bit of ermine may give the necessary final touch of elegance to a handsome stiver turn-out, and it may be put into the little collarlette that is worn about the shoulders, or it may be just a head and

HAIR OR GRASS CLOTH NEEDED FOR THIS SHIRT.

tail on the togo, but more common skins must make a bigger showing, and the others may be permitted to do so if the wearer likes. The next picture shows to what magnificence good taste may attain. This is a prin-

cess dress of sapphire-blue cloth, made with a wide skirt arranged in funnel pleats. The bottom is garish with a tress of gold cord on the blue cloth, surmounted by a narrow fur band. Tress bands without fur fur edging show on the sleeves, the fur being left for the wrist. But overshadowing even this is the deep fur collarlette, with its two long tabs touching the bottom of the skirt. This is finished with a fitted standing collar and is lined with sapphire-blue quilted satin. The motif matches it and should be small, for it is safe to wear a "barrel" muff only when there is little fur trimming on the dress.

Fur is left out entirely in the composition of the next pictured gown, but there is so much newness in the design that it is not missed. The fabric is Russian green velours, so there is not much need for adding richness. The arrangement of the wide skirt is one that demands a haircloth lining, and inside that the dressmaker puts pale-green watered silk, the patron not daring to say her nay, lest she be accused of striving for economy. On the outside it is trimmed at the sides with large jet frays ending in long fringes. The bodice is fitted and has no belt, being hooked to the skirt all around the waist. Down the front it looks beneath a large double box-pleat of velvet, ornamented in the center with fancy jet buttons. Jet straps come over the shoulders, and the ample sleeves have long jet cuffs. Altogether it is the kind of a get-up that a woman will call simply stunning, and yet be at the moment of speaking alive to every one of its beauties.

The marker is flooded with fur caps, and among them are all sorts of soft



AN ENTIRELY NEW CAP.

brown furs called this and that sort of seal. Truth to tell, they all look pretty much alike, though Alaska or the real seal coats many times what the electric, French and Chinese kinds do, but the imitation seals wear every bit as well as the real ones, which is not saying much. More important than the question of wear is that of the result of all this imitation, and it will surely be that other furs will take the choice place of seal. Other seems to be all ready, although ermine is this year the really elegant thing. Ermine needs to be used carefully, or the effect is patchy. The best taste makes it a lining to velvet, only a deep collar and other finishing showing on the right side.

Astrakhan is used for trimming of all other furs, and also for street gowns. The latter idea is carried out with a skirt that is astrakhan from the hem to the knees and a bodice all astrakhan opens over a vest of broadcloth. Nothing could be more stylish, either in all black or in black astrakhan combined with blue cloth, dull green or gray. When snipped to bits and used as edging it is also very ornamental. A good idea of a tasteful way of employing it is given in the next illustration, where it is put on black broadcloth, the waist is double-breasted and has two rows of cloth-covered buttons. Over it and extending to the sleeves comes a



A DRESSY SLEEVE.

new sort of cape, opening in front and at the sleeves, dark green velvet straps and buttons serving as frogs. A band of this velvet edged at top and bottom of fur comes around the bottom of the skirt, which is godet pleated. The skirt is slashed and ornamented to accord with the bodice, and the fur edging is applied as indicated. A standing collar of cloth edged with velvet is added, and buttons and a strip of fur go on the sleeve cuffs. Few designs necessitate as much fur edging as this, many have not more than a third as much, so there's one small chance to economize after all.

It's a sleeve and a dainty one that makes distinct the final street dress shown here. Its draping is accomplished and held by a black passementerie ornament in a way that gives a thoroughly novel effect. The rest of the bodice is made of white moire, slightly gathered at the neck and waist, where it is finished with a plain watered silk belt. It is garnished with a black cloth yoke having tabs in front and back which are hooked to the belt. The yoke is embroidered, and the collar is a white watered silk ruff. The black cloth gives the plain skirt, and it is lined with black and white striped taffeta.

Copyright, 1895.

The great artesian well at Grenelle, France, has been flowing steadily, without apparent diminution of volume, for fifty-two years.

DOINGS AT LANSING.

WORK OF THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

An Impartial Record of the Work Accomplished by Those Who Make Our Laws—How the Time Has Been Occupied During the Past Week.

The Law Maker.

Both Houses of the Legislature Tuesday afternoon voted for United States Senators, James M. McMillan received the entire vote of the Legislature for the long term and Julius Cesar Burrows was elected for the term of four years. John A. McMillan, the only Democratic member, voted for McMillan, thus making his election unanimous. For the short term, however, he declined to vote for Burrows, and cast his ballot for John Strong, of Monroe, the nominee of the Democratic party. In the House passage of a bill amending the charter of the city of Detroit. The general bills prepared by the commission will be pushed in the hope that future municipal legislation may be cut short and a long session of the Legislature avoided.

The two houses of the Legislature met in joint session Wednesday noon, and Governor Burrows was formally declared elected United States Senator from Michigan. In the evening a reception was tendered the Governor, Senators Burrows and McMillan, Schuyler S. Olds, John Patton, Jr., and the members of the House passed a bill amending the charter of the city of Detroit. The Legislature has arranged a long adjournment for the purpose of allowing the committees to visit the State institutions located in the Upper Peninsula. Very little legislation is being brought out.

The Senate Thursday concurred, after considerable discussion, in the House resolution for the annual ten-day adjournment to give the State institution committees time to visit them. A resolution was adopted limiting the mileage of visiting committees to 8 cents per mile and expenses to \$3 per day. The House also adopted a sweeping resolution, introduced by "Warren" Kump, of Washington, requiring the heads of the several departments to make a detailed report of the number of clerks employed, salaries paid, how long employed, their previous occupation, average number of hours per day they are occupied, whether the employment be permanent or temporary, the amount paid for each clerk annually, and an estimate of how much will be required to maintain the departments for the coming two years.

The Legislature was in session less than an hour Friday. The Senate adjourned and the House followed suit after a twenty-minute session. The members flitted at once to prepare for the start for the upper peninsula on the biennial trip. Several legislative hearts were broken, however, by the passage of a resolution limiting the mileage of junketers to 3 cents per mile and their expenses to \$1.30 per diem. The following nominations were sent to the Senate by Governor Rich: George W. Hill, Saginaw, State Inspector of Salt; Freeman B. Dickinson, Detroit, member of State Fish Commission; Geo. A. Hart, Muskegon, Trustee of Northern Michigan for the name; Arthur B. Loomis, Major and Military Secretary; James B. Vincent, Lapeer, Major and Judge Advocate; William A. Garrett, Detroit; Frank H. Latta, Battle Creek; Bernard S. Kauffman, Marquette, and Lou Burt, Detroit, Colonels and Aides de Camp.

An Early Visitor to Japan.

The adoption of European customs by the Japanese is not so recent as generally believed, but dates back about four hundred years. In 1597 Holland equipped a fleet to explore the extreme Orient. The chief pilot of this fleet was an Englishman named Adams, and of the five vessels which set out the one which he directed alone reached Japan. The ship was attacked by the Japanese and the crew made prisoners, but in 1600, the mikado, recognizing in Adams a man of superior intelligence, gave him freedom and a patent of nobility, and admitted him to his court. Adams rapidly rose in wealth and rank. He taught the Japanese how to build vessels upon European models, and showed himself so indispensable that he was never allowed to return to his own country. Though he had a wife and family in England, he married a Japanese lady, and when he died directed that his fortune be divided between his two wives.

Much Virtue in an "If." If the Atlantic were lowered 6,564 feet the distance from shore to shore would be only half as great, or 1,500 miles. If lowered a little more than three miles—say 19,680 feet—there would be a road of dry land from Newfoundland to Ireland. This is the ridge on which the great Atlantic cables are laid. The Mediterranean is comparatively shallow. A drying up 600 feet would leave three different seas, and Africa would be joined with Italy. The British channel is more like a pond, which accounts for its choppy waves.

A Judicial Opinion.

A Texas Judge recently acquitted a man who was arraigned for swindling a lawyer. He urged the man had probably attempted to get even with the barrister, but, in his judicial opinion, he must have failed.—Adams (Mass.) Freeman.

Facts in Few Words.

There are in this country 182,700 miles of steel rails and 35,017 of iron.

Rome reached its greatest size during the fourth century of our era, when its population was estimated at 3,500,000.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE LAND OF ACADIA

IMMORTALIZED BY LONGFELLOW IN "EVANGELINE."

How the Great Poet Came to Write the Story—A Tragedy of the Colonial Wars—The Acadia of the Present Day.

A Poetic Story. The investigation of the literary origins of various productions is now being prosecuted at so lively a rate that the critics are fain to go into the byways and labyrinths of literature for the purpose of ascertaining how the great masterpieces of our own and other languages were produced. Anecdotes



THE EMBARKATION.

and reminiscences accounting for the origin of various literary productions are always acceptable and generally instructive from the fact that they show that literary works are not, as a rule, inspirations, but rather accretions; that is to say, after the primal idea has once been apprehended, little by little it is added until the finished product is achieved.

Somewhat in this way did Longfellow's "Evangeline" find its origin. As the story goes, a gentleman from Salem was once dining with Hawthorne and Longfellow, when he entertained the poet with an account of how he had been endeavoring to interest Hawthorne in a legend of Acadia. A young maiden, he said, in the hurry and confusion of the enforced embarkation, had been separated from her lover. The years went by and constantly she sought him, but not until they were both old did the twin meet again. The gentleman, whose name has not been preserved, said that he had recommended the subject to Hawthorne as a fit topic for a novel, but that the latter did not see his way clear to put it in literary shape, having other work on hand at the time. Longfellow caught at the subject, and asked if it would be agreeable for him to use it in a poem. The gentleman cheerfully consented, and Hawthorne, too, willingly turned over the subject to Longfellow.

The story of "Evangeline" is by no means the only literary relic of Acadia, or, as the English call it, Annapolis, for among the 38,000 present French inhabitants of that region there still linger many legends of the day when the French residents were ruthlessly driven from the homes they had founded for themselves, from the farms they had taken pains to render fertile and valuable by the labor of their hands. With remarkable pertinacity do the French of Nova Scotia cling to the language, the dress, the manners and customs of their ancestors, and travelers assure us that when among them the impression is strong that one is in France, but in a France grown old, the France of 200 years ago, the Brittany or Normandy of the days when Louis le Grand strutted along the walks of Fontainebleau and imagined himself the greatest of monarchs, who had ever lived. For it is a curious fact that among colonists separated from the mother country there have lingered relics of observance in unimpaired exactitude just as they were brought from the mother country. The mother country changes; the colony does not. When the American revolution broke out little colonies of Dutch in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania



A HARVEST SCENE IN ACADIA.

already spoke an antiquated dialect; in Acadia and also Canada, French is spoken, but it is an antiquated French—the French of two centuries ago.

The story of Acadia is one of those pathetic narratives which are sometimes found in tradition, less frequently in actual history. The western coast of Nova Scotia was claimed and settled by the French as early as 1604, but not long after this date it was also claimed by the English. The land of that region was regarded as valuable, principally from its proximity to the water, for even at that early date the immense value of the fisheries on the banks of Newfoundland and in the surrounding waters had already been recognized, and as the whole country was claimed both by the French and by the English, quarrels as to jurisdiction, the right to fish in

the neighboring sea and the right to land for water, for provisions, and to dress and dry the fish, were very frequent. During the wars between England and France, all the American colonies suffered to a greater or less extent, but Acadia, perhaps most of all, for they were in a position where, although situated close to their French friends on the mainland, they were yet closer to the English. With the former they could not side; with the latter they would not, and the result was that while unwilling to take the oath of allegiance to the English King, they were nevertheless forced into a position of seeming loyalty, the oath they had taken being that of "fidelity" and not of allegiance. As a matter of fact, however, neither side trusted them; the English were afraid to do so because they spoke the French language, and to all intents and purposes were enemies; the French would not, because the Acadians had taken an oath of "fidelity" to the English King. They were called "neutral French," and the difficulty of their position was extreme, for both sides suspected them of breeding trouble. Between 1713 and 1755,



the desolated province now bears few traces of the ruin wrought among its habitations and on its population. Acadia is one of the most attractive parts of the Atlantic coast. While its limits are somewhat indeterminate, it is generally understood to be coterminous with the western coast of Nova Scotia. It extended along the shores of the Bay of Fundy, known to every schoolboy from the well understood fact that there are the highest tides in the world. Although situated in a latitude where intense cold might be expected during the winter season, the climate of Acadia is comparatively mild. Surrounded as it is by water on every side, the asperities of a polar winter are softened by the ocean currents and winds, and rarely does the thermometer sink below 20° degrees above zero nor rise higher than 90° degrees. It is, in short, much more highly favored in this respect, both in summer and winter, than the interior regions of Canada and North America, its winters being less severe and its summers more moderate. Although the population is mainly English, there are still to be found along the west coast many thousands of French farmers, thrifty as their race is wont to be. They live side by side with their English neighbors, and although, on account of their difference in race and religion, there is little social intercourse, there is also comparatively lit-

tle enmity felt between the races. They hold aloof from each other, but they are not in open antagonism.



EVENING AT PORT ROYAL.

greatly at variance. Some say that the entire population did not exceed 7,000, and of these no more than 2,000 were removed. This is the minimum, while on the other hand there are others who assert that as many as 18,000 were violently ejected from the homes they had themselves created and were scattered along the coast of North America. For the step itself there may possibly have been some excuse, for there seems no doubt that the English Government was subjected to embarrassment on account of the presence of these people, whom they could not count as friends nor yet treat as enemies. There have been instances in which whole provinces have been dispossessed of their inhabitants, but very few in which the wholesale eviction was carried on with such barbarity, and for the manner in which this movement was carried out no justification can be framed.

When the determination was arrived at to remove the population there was no hesitation on the score of humanity. Troops were brought to the scene and the French colonists were informed that they were to be removed at once. They were imprisoned, or rather corralled by the soldiers; their houses were burned or blown up with gunpowder; their crops were set on fire; their domestic animals butchered before their eyes as provision for the fleet. The embarkation of the population was carried on so hurriedly that in many cases families were separated whose members never met again. Evangeline was probably not the only maiden among the unhappy French whose lover was transported in another ship than her own, and, if the truth were known, there probably was a score of just such reminiscences as that which Longfellow has described. In one village all the population was gathered in the church, and ten men at a time were released to go to their houses and pack up such portable property as they could carry; in many places the cattle could not be gathered from the fields and were left to starve, and a number of years later, when colonists from Connecticut and England arrived to take possession of the vacated country, heaps of bones in protected places in the fields told of the fate that had befallen the herds of the unhappy Acadians.

After all had been loaded on board, the fleet set sail, and, passing down the coast, deposited the exiles, some here, some there, distributing them through

the colonies from Boston to Charleston. Some prospered, some starved. Exiles from a country where they had done well, deprived of all resources, left with no means to purchase the land which to them was the sole source of employment, in a country where the language was strange and where the people regarded them as foreigners in speech and manners, and in religion, the fate of the poor exiles was very sad.

But time is a wonderful softener of the asperities, both of nature and of man. The ruin wrought by human hands, irreparable as at the moment it may seem to be, is soon covered by the busy fingers of time and the kindly earth spreads a mantle of green alike over ruins of a castle and over the little hillock that conceals mortal remains from the view of the survivors. As Bryant says of the years:

"They gather up again and softly bear All the sweet lives that late were over-whelmed"

And lost to sight, all that in them was good."

Noble and truly great, and worthy of love."

The desolated province now bears few traces of the ruin wrought among its habitations and on its population. Acadia is one of the most attractive parts of the Atlantic coast. While its limits are somewhat indeterminate, it is generally understood to be coterminous with the western coast of Nova Scotia. It extended along the shores of the Bay of Fundy, known to every schoolboy from the well understood fact that there are the highest tides in the world. Although situated in a latitude where intense cold might be expected during the winter season, the climate of Acadia is comparatively mild. Surrounded as it is by water on every side, the asperities of a polar winter are softened by the ocean currents and winds, and rarely does the thermometer sink below 20° degrees above zero nor rise higher than 90° degrees. It is, in short, much more highly favored in this respect, both in summer and winter, than the interior regions of Canada and North America, its winters being less severe and its summers more moderate. Although the population is mainly English, there are still to be found along the west coast many thousands of French farmers, thrifty as their race is wont to be. They live side by side with their English neighbors, and although, on account of their difference in race and religion, there is little social intercourse, there is also comparatively lit-

tle enmity felt between the races. They hold aloof from each other, but they are not in open antagonism.

Among the French of the Acadia coast there still linger many memories of their early history, and the old settlers will tell with gusto the tales that have come down to them of the landing of Portneuf and how he traded with the Indians, how the Indians came to love him and his people, and how, to the savage taste, there was nothing so delicious as the bread that the white men made. The Indians themselves, though fond of this dainty, could not be induced to make it, for the labor of grinding corn or wheat into flour was too much for their love of ease, and rather than make flour they preferred to do without bread. And how Portneuf built a fort at Port Royal, now Annapolis, and made a block house there which stood until a few years ago, when it was taken down by some greedy Annapolitan, who made it into canes to sell to strangers.



THRASHING THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

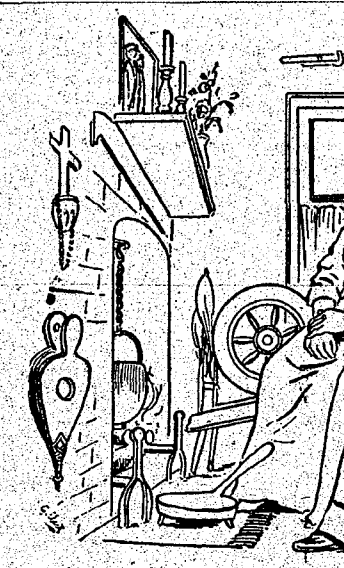
And how the savages were converted and baptized by wholesale, probably understanding little of the meaning of the rite; the priest taught them the Lord's Prayer, to which they found grave objection on the score that while it asked for their daily bread the sup-



THRASHING THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

plication did not also include moose-flesh and fish, and how a certain Indian, instigated by a love of mischief, played a disgraceful trick on the priest who was endeavoring to learn the language, and when the worthy father strove to write down the names of various objects, the wily savage gave him, instead of the true and proper names, all the oaths, ejaculations and

making his triumphant campaign through the Spanish peninsula she was unfortunate enough to attract his attention. An amour, not at all to the credit of the English general, followed, and in her simplicity she fell an easy prey to his wiles. She expected him to marry her; there is reason to believe that he promised to do so, but, soon after that of innumerable personal friends, all glances in their way. The Czar's family take great pride in this regiment, and on the named day of its patron-saint attend the festivities in a body, usually re-enforced by foreign ambassadors and ministers. Then there is the Ismailkowsky regiment, where only blondes are tolerated, and the well-known Pawlov Guards, all of whom must have turn-up noses. The regulations of the Guard Chasseurs, on the other hand, admit only dark-haired men. The guard officers, being privileged by birth as well as rank in their chosen professions, treat their colleagues in the line almost as badly as the latter treat their subalterns. Up to a few years ago, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, the distinction between them was such that a guard lieutenant had precedence over the captain of the line. The late Czar's father changed the state of things somewhat, but not much. A major of the guards would, even today, rank higher than a line colonel, if there were such a person. But the advancement of the regular army officer seldom surpasses the rank of battalion chief. Men having attained that distinction are generally made "commanders" of small precincts, while disgraced guard officers or general staff officers obtain the colonelship or lieutenant colonelship of the regiment to which they devoted their lives.



AN ACADIAN INTERIOR.

filthy exclamations in the Indian tongue, and the consternation of his reverence when he subsequently discovered, in an attempt to preach, that his congregation thought he was cursing them; when he simply made use of the words he had been taught by his unworthy instructor; and how he promptly declared that that particular Indian was possessed of the devil—all these things and many more are to be gathered among the French, who still linger along the Acadia coast.

Annapolis is on the site of Port Royal, but there are no signs of the French town save the outworks of the fortress, and these are overgrown with grass in such a fashion that in some quarters it is difficult to trace the lines of the old French fort, and to tell where they began, and where they ended. In the neighborhood, however, from time to time discoveries are made, of implements which were hurriedly con-



THE NOBLENES OF HONEST TOLL.

The people least to be envied in this world are those who do not know the joy of earning their bread, and are provided for "without the sweet cease of providing." There is, as Carlyle so often assured us, a perennial nobleness in honest toil. The bread for which we have worked is the only bread that is sweet to us, and by it the soul is fed not less than the body. If we cannot altogether agree in the aphorism of a French writer, who is himself an example of amazing industry, that "the man who works is always good," we can at least agree that he has become possessed of the elements of self-reverence and self-control, and trends a path which makes for goodness, and aids in its development. For the idle youth is always the vicious youth. To have no work to do, or to take no interest in our work, is to lay ourselves open to the assault of every vice, the seduction of every sin. Those of us who have never known the day when we had no work to do, do not know how much we are indebted to the law of drudgery for such virtue as we possess. There is a worse hardship than drudgery; the hardship of indolence. The youth who is intent on making the best use of life will recognize that principle, and will learn to be grateful to that invisible taskmaster who has made his life consistently laborious, and permitted no bread nor leisure which he has not earned.—The Young Man.



THRASHING THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

In one of these Annapolis graveyards there is a tomb which connects Acadia with Spain, and with the memory of England's greatest modern general. It is the tomb of Gregoria Remona Antonia. She was a Spanish girl, and while the Duke of Wellington was

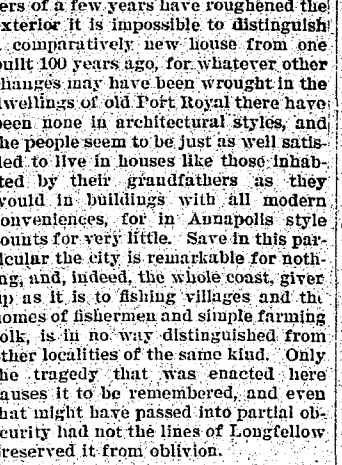
making his triumphant campaign through the Spanish peninsula she was unfortunate enough to attract his attention. An amour, not at all to the credit of the English general, followed, and in her simplicity she fell an easy prey to his wiles. She expected him to marry her; there is reason to believe that he promised to do so, but, soon after that of innumerable personal friends, all glances in their way. The Czar's family take great pride in this regiment, and on the named day of its patron-saint attend the festivities in a body, usually re-enforced by foreign ambassadors and ministers. Then there is the Ismailkowsky regiment, where only blondes are tolerated, and the well-known Pawlov Guards, all of whom must have turn-up noses. The regulations of the Guard Chasseurs, on the other hand, admit only dark-haired men. The guard officers, being privileged by birth as well as rank in their chosen professions, treat their colleagues in the line almost as badly as the latter treat their subalterns. Up to a few years ago, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, the distinction between them was such that a guard lieutenant had precedence over the captain of the line. The late Czar's father changed the state of things somewhat, but not much. A major of the guards would, even today, rank higher than a line colonel, if there were such a person. But the advancement of the regular army officer seldom surpasses the rank of battalion chief. Men having attained that distinction are generally made "commanders" of small precincts, while disgraced guard officers or general staff officers obtain the colonelship or lieutenant colonelship of the regiment to which they devoted their lives.



AN ACADIAN INTERIOR.

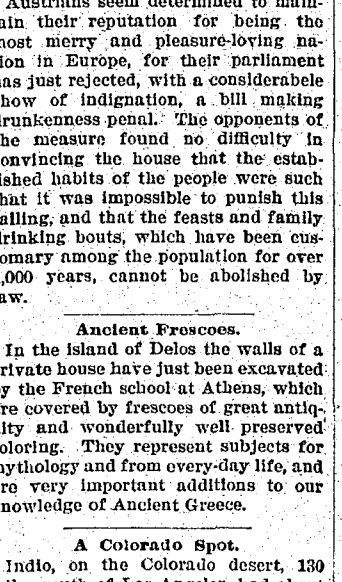
an Englishman of low degree, a rough man, and gave him the necessary funds to emigrate to America. To Nova Scotia came this man with his wife, and settled at Annapolis, where for many years the Spanish lady languished with a broken heart, far from her native home and the people of her own race. Memories of her still survive in the town, an elegant little old Spanish lady who always dressed in silks and laces, and who by her native gentility invariably commanded the respect of her associates, and by her kindness of heart attracted their esteem.

There is a pleasant antiquity about the houses of Annapolis, for while many of them are new, in some manner best known to themselves the architects manage to give them the appearance of being old. The style of architecture is antiquated. The houses have neither shutters nor blinds; bay windows are numerous and of generous proportions, and give even the small houses an aspect of important curiosity, as though their inmates wished to look out in as many directions as possible. After the summers and winters of a few years have roughened the exterior it is impossible to distinguish a comparatively new house from one built 100 years ago, for whatever other changes may have been wrought in the dwellings of old Port Royal there have been none in architectural styles, and the people seem to be just as satisfied to live in houses like those inhabited by their grandfathers as they would in buildings with all modern conveniences, for in Annapolis style counts for very little. Save in this particular the city is remarkable for nothing, and, indeed, the whole coast, given up as it is to fishing villages and the homes of fishermen and simple farming folk, is in no way distinguished from other localities of the same kind. Only the tragedy that was enacted here causes it to be remembered, and even that might have passed into partial oblivion had not the lines of Longfellow preserved it from oblivion.



THE NOBLENES OF HONEST TOLL.

The people least to be envied in this world are those who do not know the joy of earning their bread, and are provided for "without the sweet cease of providing." There is, as Carlyle so often assured us, a perennial nobleness in honest toil. The bread for which we have worked is the only bread that is sweet to us, and by it the soul is fed not less than the body. If we cannot altogether agree in the aphorism of a French writer, who is himself an example of amazing industry, that "the man who works is always good," we can at least agree that he has become possessed of the elements of self-reverence and self-control, and trends a path which makes for goodness, and aids in its development. For the idle youth is always the vicious youth. To have no work to do, or to take no interest in our work, is to lay ourselves open to the assault of every vice, the seduction of every sin. Those of us who have never known the day when we had no work to do, do not know how much we are indebted to the law of drudgery for such virtue as we possess. There is a worse hardship than drudgery; the hardship of indolence. The youth who is intent on making the best use of life will recognize that principle, and will learn to be grateful to that invisible taskmaster who has made his life consistently laborious, and permitted no bread nor leisure which he has not earned.—The Young Man.



THRASHING THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

In one of these Annapolis graveyards there is a tomb which connects Acadia with Spain, and with the memory of England's greatest modern general. It is the tomb of Gregoria Remona Antonia. She was a Spanish girl, and while the Duke of Wellington was

ODDITIES OF AN ARMY.

Regiment of Giants, Another Blondes and a Third of Turn-Up Noses.

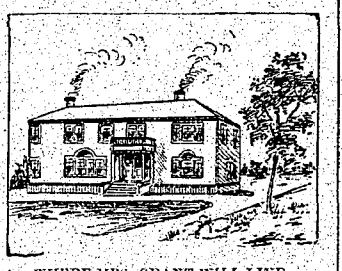
The Russian army is full of strange features. Thus the biggest fellows are detailed for duty in the bodyguard regiment, "Preobrazhenski," founded by Peter the Great, and originally composed of that monarch's personal friends, all giants in their way. The Czar's family take great pride in this regiment, and on the named day of its patron-saint attend the festivities in a body, usually re-enforced by foreign ambassadors and ministers. Then there is the Ismailkowsky regiment, where only blondes are tolerated, and the well-known Pawlov Guards, all of whom must have turn-up noses. The regulations of the Guard Chasseurs, on the other hand, admit only dark-haired men. The guard officers, being privileged by birth as well as rank in their chosen professions, treat their colleagues in the line almost as badly as the latter treat their subalterns. Up to a few years ago, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, the distinction between them was such that a guard lieutenant had precedence over the captain of the line. The late Czar's father changed the state of things somewhat, but not much. A major of the guards would, even today, rank higher than a line colonel, if there were such a person. But the advancement of the regular army officer seldom surpasses the rank of battalion chief. Men having attained that distinction are generally made "commanders" of small precincts, while disgraced guard officers or general staff officers obtain the colonelship or lieutenant colonelship of the regiment to which they devoted their lives.

Only very rarely does a line officer succeed in obtaining a commission in the war academy, and eventually in the general staff. It should be mentioned, however, that the majority are unfit for such advancement. The requirements of the officer's examination in the line are considerably less stringent than those upon which the admission to the guard's officers' corps is based; the aspirant's social standing is not at all considered, and, to complete the wretchedness of the line officer, his pay is ridiculously small and inadequate, especially that of the infantry officer, the lieutenant receiving not more than \$200 per year, all told. The captain has a little over \$300, the major \$450. The most abject poverty prevails among them, and only a few of the younger officers own more than one uniform, which must do service both on and off parade. The infantry private of the line receives in money 15¢ per year, including the Czar's and others' presents.

MRS. GRANT'S HOME.

Where the Widow of the Dead General Will Pass Her Remaining Days.

A San Diego, Cal., correspondent writes that Mrs. Gen. Grant's family evidently propose to make their permanent home in that city. U. S. Gen. Grant, Jr., bought a handsome home there last winter, in which his mother and family live, save when Mrs. Grant takes excursions eastward and elsewhere. This mansion is one of the finest houses in town. It stands on a hill overlooking the city and bay of San Diego. A second Grant home is nearly completed. It is the property of Jesse Grant, to whom San Diego is a delightful home, summer and winter. The new house occupies a quarter of a block on the western edge of the 1,400-



WHERE MRS. GRANT WILL LIVE.

acre park. The accompanying picture shows the front of the house. It is colonial in design, unpretentious, and built for comfort rather than display. From its windows can be seen the snow-capped Curamaca mountains, sixty miles away, which protect San Diego from the hot winds of the desert. Mountain peaks forty miles away, in Mexico, are visible from the porch of the new house. Mrs. Grant will live in this house when in San Diego.

IT WAS A SNAP SHOT.

A Michigan Photographer Does Some-thing Unusual.

Richard Reed, a photographer of Marquette, Mich., recently succeeded in catching a photograph of a bolt of lightning as it struck a telegraph wire, and his picture was reproduced in the Electrical Review.

"The picture was taken about 9 o'clock p. m. The bolt struck the neutral wire



STRICKING THE WIRE.

as a low tension three-wire system. The only damage was the blowing out of the safety plugs in about one dozen dwellings in the immediate vicinity of where the bolt struck.

Ten a Minute.

One man can make about 6,000 tin cans in a day by the aid of improved machinery.

Specific Gravity Great.

Fifteen species of American wood, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water.

London's Project.

London is discussing the project of a world's fair in that city in 1896.

HOW CONGRESS PASSES A BILL.

Its Journey from Inception to the Hand of the President.

We have been requested, says the Youth's Companion, to describe the process by which Congress changes a "bill," that is, a measure in the form of an act, into an "act," or a law. Before we do so it will be well to remark that all bills do not go through every step of the process. There are short cuts; by which the enactment of bills to which there is no objection can be facilitated.

A bill, unless it is one which increases or diminishes the revenue, may originate in either House of Congress. In order to exhibit the process in full, we will follow the imaginary fortunes of a tariff bill, which can originate in the House of Representatives only.

We will suppose that some member introduces a bill to put steel pens on the free list. The import duty is now eight cents per gross, or one-sixteenth of a cent each; and the revenue in 1893 was less than \$75,000.

The bill is referred, as a matter of course, to the Committee on Ways and Means, and it will never be heard from again unless that committee reports it back. A motion is sometimes made to discharge a committee from the consideration of a certain subject, and to bring the matter directly before the House. But such a motion is rarely or never carried.

It has been decided that the reference of any part of the tariff to a committee involves the reference of the whole subject. Accordingly the Ways and Means Committee may report a full tariff bill as a substitute for the bill to make steel pens free of duty.

When the committee reports the bill it is "read twice"—that is, the title of the bill is read—referred to the committee of the whole, and ordered to be printed. All revenue and appropriation bills go to the committee of the whole, under the rules of the House.

In a day set for the consideration of the bill, the House goes into committee of the whole. A chairman, appointed by the Speaker, presides. The bill is read by sections and clauses, after general debate has closed, and any member may offer amendments. All voting in committee is by rising; the yeas and nays are not taken.

When the bill has been gone through, and all amendments have been voted upon, the committee rises and the Chairman reports the bill back to the House with the amendments. The House then votes upon them, either singly or in gross, and by yeas and nays if they are ordered to be taken.

The bill is then ordered to be engrossed, that is, written out in a fair hand just as it is after being amended, and to be read a third time. As it is usually already engrossed it is at once read the third time—by title, as before—and passed.

The Clerk takes the bill to the Senate, by which body it is referred to the Finance Committee. In due time the committee, if it sees fit, and not otherwise, reports the bill back to the Senate, with propositions to amend. In the Senate the bill is considered "as in committee of the whole"; the amendments of the Finance Committee and other volunteer amendments are accepted or rejected; they are again voted upon when the bill is reported to the Senate from the committee of the whole, and the bill is passed.

As the two houses are not agreed upon the bill, a committee of conference, usually consisting of three members of each branch of Congress, is appointed. The committee, when it has come to an agreement, reports to each House; and the acceptance of the report is the final stage of the bill in its passage.

The measure is now "enrolled," that is, it is printed in large, open type upon parchment, and is taken first to the House, where it is signed by the Speaker; then to the Senate, where the Vice President signs it; and finally to the President, whose approval completes the process, and makes the bill a law.

Congress is notified that the bill has been approved, and the original copy of the act is deposited in the office of the Secretary of State.

Possibly Had One.

A Georgia cattle buyer, who is also a good Presbyterian, was somewhat surprised recently to find out how utterly unknown in a certain part of the Cohutta mountains was the good old Presbyterian Church. It is said that he had stopped at a humble cabin home, and during the absence of the man of the house was negotiating with the old woman for the purchase of a cow. In the course of the conversation he remarked to her that she lived very far back in the mountains. She replied:

"Yes, but a lecture fudder up the road than's several other families."

Wondering what religious faith might be here, he inquired if there were any Presbyterians about there.

"I can't say," she said. "I never pay any attention to such things and wouldn't know one if I was to see it. But John—'s a powerful hunter, and you can look back of the house among his hides and maybe you can tell me if he has ever kilt one."—Atlanta Constitution.

An Old Custom.

The nomination of Sheriffs according to the present mode dates from 1481. The "shire-reve" was first appointed by Alfred the Great to assist the Alderman and Bishop in the discharge of their judicial functions in counties. In Edward III's reign it was enacted that they should be "ordained on the morrow of All Souls, by the Chancellor, Treasurer and Chief Baron of the Exchequer." The only instance of a female Sheriff is that of Anne, Countess of Pembroke, who, on the death of her father, the Earl of Cumberland, without male heirs, in 1643, succeeded to the office in Westmoreland, and attended the Judges to Appleby.

Named After a Generous Countess.

Few persons know that Huntington, Pa., was named in honor of the Countess of Huntingdon, an eighteenth-century great lady, who did much for the University of Pennsylvania. Provost William Smith, of the university, founded the little city in 1777, and gratefully honored the university's patron in naming the new settlement.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The sea-cypress, a kind of coral, sometimes has 6,000 to 10,000 animals on a single branch.

AROUND THE EARTH

OCCURRENCES THEREIN FOR A WEEK.

MILLIONS AT STAKE.

FIGHT FOR AN ENGLISH ESTATE OF \$400,000,000.

Terrible Loss of Life in an Ohio River Disaster—Manner of Death of Barrett Scott Revealed—Bereavement of Vice President Stevenson.

They Want the Holmes Estate. Major Johnson of Springfield, Ohio, has begun active work as attorney for the heirs, scattered all over the country, of the James Holmes estate, which is said to be valued at about \$400,000,000. This is largely in money in the Bank of England. A big meeting of the heirs was held at Decatur, Ill., resulting in Major Johnson's employment. Holmes was a South Sea Island trader in 1721. An effort was made sixty years ago by American heirs to obtain possession of the property, but it was abandoned on account of the death of the principals. Among the prominent heirs interested in the case are: Judge Alfred Ellis of Chicago, Mrs. Burford of New York City, Charles Nimrod, a millionaire of St. Louis, Dr. Alex. Holmes Shaw of Cincinnati, Dr. James Baldwin, cashier, Commercial Bank of Pittsburgh, John Baldwin, coal operator of Springfield, Ohio, and Dr. T. J. McLaughlin.

SCOTT'S DEATH REVEALED.

Found in the Niobrara, with a Rope Around His Neck. After the whole country was searched over Barrett Scott's body was found Saturday night at 10 o'clock in the Niobrara River, about thirty feet below the bridge of Boyd County, Neb., close up to the bank and in about seven feet of water. The body was in shirt sleeves, the Scott's watch and chain and other personal effects were found just as he wore them in life. A new hemp rope, about one and one-half inches in diameter, was found around the neck of the body, and the end, about three feet long, was dangling in the water. Scott was hanged by a noose before being thrown over the bridge into the water. There was a slight wound on the right side of the neck where a bullet had grazed it.

WITCH DOCTOR IN THE TOLLS.

Son-Doo Must Serve Three Years for Manslaughter. Son-Doo, the notorious witch doctor of Alaska, arrived at San Francisco Friday in charge of United States Marshal Williams and was at once taken to San Quentin to begin serving a three-year sentence. The medicine man during the past decade had caused the death of many Indians on the ground that they were witches. For a long time he evaded the United States authorities by fleeing to the villages of the interior. Last spring, however, at Chilcoot, the doctor caused the death of a woman as a witch. In July he was arrested and taken to Seattle, where he was held in custody before the United States District Judge Warren Truett, resulted in his conviction for manslaughter.

DEATH COMES AT LAST.

Elderly Daughter of the Vice President Yields to Disease at Asheville. Miss Mary G. Stevenson, the elderly daughter of the Vice President of the United States, died at Battery Park Hotel, at Asheville, N. C., Friday afternoon. Her father, mother and two sisters surrounded her bedside when the end came, the only absent member being her brother, Lewis Stevenson, who was at the bedside of his sick wife in Washington, Ill. Miss Stevenson, who was in her twenty-second year, was taken ill with a severe cold while at Bar Harbor, Me., with her mother and sisters last summer. The attack developed into pneumonia of a severe type which seriously affected her lungs.

CRISIS IN BROOKLYN.

Troops Called to Aid in Rinsing the Trolley Cars. The whole of the Second Brigade of the New York National Guard was ordered to be under arms by 5 o'clock Saturday morning. Mayor Schieren made a requisition Friday evening upon Brigadier General James McAuliffe for 700 or 800 of the Brooklyn militia to be in readiness to help run the Brooklyn trolley cars. The call was made upon the demand of the trolley road presidents, who claim, as they have for five days, that they have men enough to run all the roads if protected.

TWO SCORE PERISH.

Forty Passengers on an Ohio River Steamer Meet Death. The great Cincinnati and New Orleans steamer City of Missouri went to the bottom of the Ohio River at Wolf Creek, thirty-five miles above Havasville, Ky., at 6 o'clock Saturday night and forty people met death. The steambot was one of the largest steamers belonging to the Cincinnati and Memphis Packet Company, and was a new boat worth \$60,000. She had about half a cargo of furniture, nails, etc.

M. Faure Is Elected.

M. Felix Faure, Minister of Marine in the Dupuy Cabinet, which resigned at the beginning of the present crisis, was elected on the second ballot Thursday to be President of the French republic. Faure polled 430 votes to 361 votes polled by his nearest opponent, M. Brisson, President of the Chamber of Deputies. The socialists protested violently when the result of the ballot was made known.

Ran Away to Meet Death.

William Pitt, Thomas Buck, and Joseph Ermlner, each about 14 years of age, ran away from St. Vincent's industrial school at Utica, N. Y. The bodies of Buck and Ermlner were found in the woods near Herkimer. They had been frozen to death.

Will Son Fair Was Insane.

It has been made clear that insanity and undue influence will be the grounds on which the contest of the will of the late Senator Fair will be based.

Hungry Men in Montreal Meet.

There was a great demonstration of unemployed Montreal workmen Wednesday. About 4,000 of the idle men assembled in front of the city hall demanding work or bread. The Mayor promised to call a public meeting of citizens to devise relief.

Overland Train Comes to Grift.

An overland passenger train, bound west, is reported wrecked at White Plains, Nev. The train ran into an open switch. One brakeman was killed, the engineer seriously hurt and several passengers injured.

BLAST OF DEATH.

Seventy-five Persons Killed by an Explosion at Butte, Mont. As the result of a terrible explosion of gun powder Tuesday afternoon at Butte, Mont., seventy-five persons are dead and probably twice that number are seriously injured. A fire broke out in the Butte Hardware Company's warehouse, in which giant powder was stored. The firemen were at work on the fire when a terrible explosion took place, killing a number of persons. While efforts were being made to remove the dead and wounded a second explosion occurred. The entire fire department was wiped out. All the horses were killed. Three non-commissioned men were among the killed. The dead number at least seventy-five. Plate glass was broken all over the city and the damage to property is enormous. The relatives of the killed are frantic and the city is in an uproar. The powder was stored in the warehouse in violation of the law. It was the greatest explosion in the history of the West. Bodies of the dead and dying were hauled several hundred feet, one corpse being found two blocks from the scene of the explosion.

STREET CARS TIED UP.

Traffic in Brooklyn Completely Stopped by the Strike. Never since the street-car troubles of nine years ago in New York has that section witnessed such a demonstration as the present strike of the 10,000 employees of the surface roads of Brooklyn. All the questions of wages and hours were practically settled, but the companies insisted on their right to run "extras" and announced their intention to increase rather than diminish the number of cars. As a result in Brooklyn, the chief of two "runners" one in the morning and one at night, by putting on plenty of "extras" for a few hours the companies can get along with a much smaller number of regular cars running all day. The more "extras" and the fewer regular cars, the more the motor men, conductors, electricians and others employed on the various trolley roads quit work between 4 and 5 o'clock Monday morning. It was the first strike that the trolley system had experienced, and was a most thorough and complete one.

INDIANS ARE SUFFERING.

Freezing and Starving on the Sisseton and Wahpeton Reservations. There is suffering among the Indians on the Sisseton and Wahpeton reservation in South Dakota. Two-Son had to kill a pony to keep himself and family from starving, and before the storm came would pick red berries that grow on rose bushes and eat them. That is all the food they had for over two weeks. White Dog also has had nothing to eat except a dead horse he found and took home the other day. The Indians have no means to buy clothing or provisions. They have not had a payment since last July and their crops, like those of their white neighbors, are a total failure. The lakes that once were full of water have been dry for the last three years. There is nothing for the Indians to trap. The government was to have made them a payment in October, but it has not yet been made.

MOROCCO MUST MAKE AMENDS.

United States and Italy to Demand Satisfaction for Pirates' Acts. Satisfaction will be demanded by the United States and Italy from Morocco for the recent boarding and robbery of the high seas by Moroccan pirates of the Italian bark Sautola, bound from Philadelphia to Naples with a cargo of refined petroleum. Capt. Lauro, who commanded the Sautola, writes to friends in this city that not only was his vessel pillaged, but that his crew was bound hand and foot by the Moors, who were armed with swords and rifles.

The Jury Rebelled.

An entire jury rebelled against the order of Judge Seaman in the Federal District Court at Chicago Wednesday, and for a time positively refused to obey orders. Eleven of the jurors afterward yielded under protest, but the twelfth man remained firm in his position which he believed to be right, with the prospect of imprisonment for contempt of court as his reward. The case on trial was that of Marie Cahill against the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad. Miss Cahill, 20 years old, was employed in the label department of Libby, McNeil & Libby at the stock yards. She was struck by a switch engine while crossing the tracks, and was dragged under the wheels. Her left foot was cut off. The crew of the train saw the accident and the engine stopped. The brakeman cut out the train and, believing the engine could be backed from over the young woman, signalled the engineer. In backing the train the engine ran over the wheels of the girl's other foot and broke one of her legs and her shoulder. The Judge determined to grant a non-suit on the ground that there was no responsibility attached to the road, that the action of the switch engine crew was not wanton or wilful, and that the plaintiff was a trespasser.

Robs a Bank and Dies.

A notice was posted on the doors of the Dover, N. H., National Bank at 9 o'clock Saturday morning that the institution had suspended and that by order of the board of directors the bank's affairs had been taken in charge by Bank Examiner C. M. Dorr. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Isaac F. Abbott, the cashier, shot himself through the chest at his home and was dead within a few minutes later. A United States marshal appeared at the house with a warrant for his arrest. There is an apparent shortage of about \$80,000 in Abbott's accounts.

Another Counterfeit Detected.

The secret service officials have discovered a new counterfeit \$10 United States legal tender note. The note is of the check of March 3, 1893, Series of 1890, Check Letter B, W. S. Rosecrans Register, E. H. Nebeker Treasurer, with a portrait of Webster, having a small, pink, scalloped seal. The notes made their appearance in the West and are printed on pulp paper. Their general appearance is bad.

Mrs. Parr Saved the Train.

But for the courage and presence of mind of Mrs. Isaac Parr there would have been a terrible wreck on the Frisco three miles east of Dallas, Texas. She discovered a bridge on fire near her home. Mrs. Parr took a red table cloth and went out to the bridge, where she stood in the bitter cold for nearly two hours before the train arrived. The engine was within forty feet of the burned bridge when it was brought to a halt.

Georgia Sends a Trainload.

A train consisting of fifteen cars loaded with provisions for the Nebraska sufferers left Atlanta, Ga., going direct to Lincoln. The supplies were raised through the efforts of ex-Gov. Northing.

Thirteen Sailors Drown.

The French steamer Nalca, trading between Marseilles and Cetta, foundered in the Atlantic, Wednesday, and thirteen of her crew were drowned.

To Beat the Government.

The first chapter in a scheme involving nearly \$200,000 will open at Chicago, when a petition will be presented to Judge Sanborn, in St. Louis, for the foreclosure of the first mortgage on the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad.

The petition is supposed to have been prepared in the instance of the trustees of the first mortgage bondholders in the office of Winslow S. Pierce, of New York. It is supposed to embody the fact that as the accruing indebtedness of the company, due July 1, will be nearly \$70,000,000, and the earnings are constantly decreasing, it is proposed, in the interest of the first mortgage bonds, that that mortgage be foreclosed. This mortgage represents about \$32,000,000, and the main line of the road, which it covers, is not expected to sell for that amount. This will wipe out all other indebtedness, including the Government's claim of \$33,332,000, which will be a dead loss.

HAVEMEYER MUST STAND TRIAL.

Washington Court Holds that His Demurrers Are Void. At Washington, Judge Cole, in Criminal Court No. 2, delivered his decision in the cases of H. O. Havemeyer and John T. Searles, president and treasurer, respectively, of the American Sugar Refining Company; John S. Shriver, Jr., J. B. Edwards, newspaper correspondents, and Allen L. Seymour, stock broker, who were indicted for refusing to answer questions asked by the Senate committee appointed to investigate the relations of the sugar trust to Senators and legislators. Judge Cole held that the demurrers filed by the defendants to the indictments against them were void; and that they must stand trial for the offense charged. Judge Cole had previously rendered a similar decision in the cases of Stock Brokers Macartney and Chapman, the other contumacious witnesses, and this decision was affirmed by the District Court of Appeals. The Macartney-Chapman case will be taken to the United States Supreme Court. One of the members of the firm will be formally surrendered by the bondsmen in order that a habeas corpus may be applied for while he is actually in custody.

MONTREAL ESCAPES RIOTING.

Workmen Demand Employment and Threaten Violence If Refused. Three thousand unemployed workmen gathered outside of Montreal city hall and threatened violence to the authorities if work were not complied with. The demonstration was the third of its kind that has taken place within a few weeks. After a brief conference a delegation of about thirty men were selected to interview Mayor Villeneuve. The Mayor expressed his sympathy for the men and said the city had done its best to give employment and suggested that a requisition be presented to him to call a mass meeting at the Board of Trade rooms. The requisition was immediately signed and presented to the Mayor. The mob stopped traffic on the street and several cars which attempted to pass through were blocked. "The engines were called out to disperse the crowd, but they stood their ground and the firemen retired without having accomplished anything. The mob remained around the city hall all the afternoon and only dispersed when implored by their leaders to await the result of the mass meeting."

Stung with Remorse.

The Chinese Emperor has issued a proclamation concerning the war, in which he bewails defeat and says: "All this affliction and trouble is because we are unworthy to govern our people. If, however, the worst comes, and the enemy secure our sacred altars, then there remains nothing for us but to perish at the altar of our fathers and be gathered home to them, fighting to the last, as they did before us, for our country and our honor. When that time comes, may you reverse the course of the sun, may you wear and elect a worthy man to be your emperor, look after the sacred altars of our ancestors, revive thought and wipe out this terrible disgrace."

Callout the Winner.

The Republican caucus at Springfield, Ill., renominated Shelby M. Cullom to succeed himself in the United States Senate for the term beginning March 4 next. The only candidates before the caucus were Mr. Cullom and George S. Willis. Only one roll-call was necessary to elect Mr. Cullom. The caucus was held at the Willis, 21. All of the Republican Senators and Representatives were present except one. Representative McKinzie, of Joe Davies, was absent on account of serious illness in his family.

Can Neither Read Nor Write.

Delaware has inaugurated a Governor, who can neither read nor write. For the first time in the history of the State there was no inaugural address and this set people to inquiry. Governor Joshua Marvill is a business man of good repute and has at least \$100,000, which he made by shrewd investments. Marvill does not sign his name. Knowing his weakness he secured the services of N. P. Smithers, a leading lawyer, as Secretary of State, and Smithers will virtually be the Governor.

Republic in Danger.

France is in the throes of one of the most serious crises in its history. The retirement of the Dupuy ministry, followed by the resignation of President Casimir-Perier, may endanger the very stability of the republic. All sorts of sensational rumors are afloat, and it is even said that the royalists are preparing to take advantage of the situation to execute a coup d'etat.

Explosion at Homestead.

Two men were killed and two others injured by a boiler explosion at the 40-inch mill in the Carnegie Steel Works at Homestead, Pa.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75@4.00; hogs, shelled grades, \$3.50@4.75; sheep, fair to choice, 2.00@4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 54¢@55¢; corn, No. 2, 42¢@45¢; oats, No. 2, 28¢@29¢; rye, No. 2, 41¢@42¢; butter, choice creamery, 24¢@24½¢; eggs, fresh, 18¢@20¢; potatoes, car lots, per bushel, 60¢@75¢. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.50@5.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.40@3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.25@3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 52¢@54¢; corn, No. 1 white, 40¢@41¢; oats, No. 2 white, 32¢@33¢. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00@3.40; hogs, \$3.40@4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 53¢@54¢; corn, No. 2, 42¢@43¢; oats, No. 2, 30¢@31¢. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50@5.00; hogs, \$3.50@4.75; sheep, 11¢@12¢; wheat, No. 2, 55¢@56¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 43¢@44¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 35¢@36¢; rye, No. 2, 53¢@55¢. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50@3.50; hogs, \$4.00@4.75; sheep, \$2.25@2.50; wheat, No. 1 white, 50¢@51¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 43¢@44¢; oats, No. 2 white, 33¢@34¢; rye, No. 2, 51¢@52¢. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 55¢@56¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 43¢@44¢; oats, No. 2 white, 32¢@33¢; rye, No. 2, 51¢@52¢. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50@3.50; hogs, \$4.00@4.75; wheat, No. 2, 55¢@56¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 43¢@44¢; oats, No. 2 white, 33¢@34¢. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 57¢@58¢; corn, No. 3, 44¢@45¢; oats, No. 2 white, 31¢@32¢; barley, No. 2, 54¢@55¢; rye, No. 1, 50¢@52¢; pork, mess, \$11.00@11.50. New York—Cattle, \$3.00@3.50; hogs, \$3.00@5.00; sheep, \$2.41¢; wheat, No. 2 red, 43¢@44¢; corn, No. 2, 41¢@42¢; oats, No. 2, 31¢@32¢; Western, \$2.41¢; butter, creamery, 15¢@25¢; eggs, fresh, 21¢@23¢.

CRY OF THE UNSUCCESSFUL.

Have you thought, in your moments of triumph,

O you that are high in the tree,
Of the days and nights that are bitter—
Solitary to others and me?
When the efforts to do what is clever
Result in a failure so sad,
And the clouds of despondency gather
And dim all the hopes that we had?

Have you thought, when the world was applauding
Your greatness, whatever it be,
Of the tears that in silence were falling—
Yes, falling from others and me?
When the hurdie and latest eulogizers
Appeared to be only in vain,
And we've outwitted our eyes in the night
Time
Indifferent to waking again?

For it wants but little reflection,
And you'll be the first to agree
That the favors in which you are basking
Are darkness to others and me.
And it's hard when you lie in the sun,
Of sunshine so smiling indeed.
If you have not a thought for the many
Who'll never—can never succeed.

—[Pall Mall Budget.]

A Pair of Bloomers.

Before bicycling became a craze with women, there never had been even so much as the shadow of a quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Cranston. But after Mrs. Cranston bought a bicycle and learned to ride well there was a disagreement which came very near breaking up a happy home. They had been married three years, and they had often said their married life had been one long honeymoon.

Tom had yielded so readily to all of his wife's whims that she had unconsciously gained an opinion that her word was to him like the laws of the Medes and the Persians. But the idea was all knocked to pieces when one morning as they sat at breakfast Mrs. Cranston said:

"Tom, I'm going to order my dressmaker to make a suit of bloomers for me to-day. I do so much bicycling now that skirts are too heavy for me."

"What!" shouted Tom, dropping his spoon in the oatmeal and splashing milk all over his necktie, looking at her as though she had announced that she was going to commit suicide.

Mrs. Cranston also dropped her spoon and looked in surprise at her husband.

"I said," she repeated, "that I was going to get a bloomer suit. What strikes you as particularly strange about that?"

"What strikes me as particularly strange?" he repeated, with a wild look in his eyes. "Do you think for one instant that I will allow my wife to race around town looking like a photograph of a variety entertainer? Not much."

"But, Tom," said Louise, in a tone that had never failed to persuade her husband that she was right and that he was wrong. "I don't see why I can't have bloomers. Mrs. Kynaston and Mrs. Bentley and Mrs. Jenkins all wear them and their husbands don't object, so why should you?"

"It makes no difference why I should," said Tom, doggedly. "I don't intend to have my friends on the exchange coming to me and saying: 'Tom, I see your wife's wearing bloomers.' Not if I know it."

"But, Tom," she began, "I—"

"Oh, don't talk any more nonsense, Louise," he broke in. "I'm sick of it. You shan't wear bloomers, so that settles it," and Mr. Cranston, whose appetite had been taken entirely away by his wife's announcement, got up from the table and started for the door.

"Good-by," he called from the hall, and then the door slammed, and Louise sat at the breakfast table wondering how it was that she had never before known that her husband had a will of his own.

She had told all of her friends, only the day before, that she would be wearing bloomers within a week, and when they had suggested that her husband might object she had said:

"What! Tom object? Why, he never objects to anything."

And now Tom had absolutely refused to allow her to wear them, with a facial expression which showed that he would not stop short of the divorce courts to prevent it.

Finally she arose from the table and went to her room.

She had an idea which she thought, if properly carried out, would gain Tom's consent to the wearing of bloomers. She wrote a hurried note to her dressmaker ordering a bloomer suit of a pattern which she had already selected, and then donned her old bicycle suit to pay a call on Mrs. Kynaston, who had a husband who did not object to bloomers.

She told her troubles to the vivacious Mrs. Kynaston, who was not sparing in her sympathy for the poor friend who had a narrow-minded husband who objected to a convenient bicycle dress.

"Why, how foolish of him," she said. "I don't believe the poor man has ever seen a proper bicycling costume. I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll all go bicycling this afternoon, and come back by your house at just the time your husband gets home, and he will see what a bloomer suit looks like."

And so the bicycle party was arranged, and when Thomas Cranston arrived at his house that evening he saw five women riding in front of the house and four of them were in full bloomer costume. The fifth, who wore skirts, was his wife.

He was not so badly shocked as he thought he would be, and he wished that he had not been so decided in his refusal of his wife's request, but he made up his mind that it would be unmanly to yield after his remarks of the morning, and so with a bow to his wife and her companions, he went indoors and began to dress for dinner.

That night Louise again broached the subject of bloomers, but her husband silenced her by saying:

"Now, see here, Louise, don't speak to me about bloomers again."

You may go in for women's rights if you like, and you may wear standing collars and men's waistcoats, but you shall not wear trousers, even if bicycling does justify it in your eyes."

"Trousers!" cried Louise, indignantly, "who said anything about trousers? I was talking about bloomers!"

"I know you were," said Mr. Cranston, "and please don't talk about them any more. I'm tired of it, and I won't hear it mentioned again."

The next morning when Mr. Cranston put on his coat to start for his office his wife called him back and said:

"Tom, I'll promise you never to mention bloomers again, but if you ever change your mind about them, please tell me, for I'm really very anxious to wear them."

The smile which for twenty-four hours had been absent from Tom Cranston's face came again, and he kissed his wife.

"That's a dear good girl, Louise," he said. "I hated to refuse your request, but really I don't like the idea of your wearing those things."

"Now then," said Louise, as she went up-stairs, "I'll see if I can't make Mr. Tom change his opinion about bloomers. That promise of his was the very thing I wanted."

The hour longed for by both came at last. Tom entered the house and rushed to his room to put on his dress suit.

"Oh, Tom!" Louise called, while he was dressing, "come down here; I want you to redeem your promise of this morning, and do me a favor."

"All right," he called, "I'll be down in a minute and I'll keep my promise."

He found his wife sitting on the floor with a dress pattern in front of her and dress goods scattered all around.

"Well, what's all this?" he asked. "Are you making a rag carpet? What is it you want me to do for you? If it's to clean up all this mess here I shall refuse, for I have some work to do next week."

"No," she said, laughing. "I don't want you to clean up the mess and I'm not making a rag carpet. I'm making a bicycle dress, which I must have early to-morrow morning, and I want you to let me drape the skirt on you so that it will hang all right."

"But, Louise," he objected, "I've got to go out to that dinner at 8 o'clock, and it's now nearly 7. I won't have time. Let the dress go for to-night."

"I can't let it go, for I must have it to-morrow morning," she insisted. "You've promised to do what I asked, and now when I want you to do a little thing like this you refuse, and I think it's real mean."

Mrs. Cranston stood up holding a pattern in one hand and an unfinished dress in the other, and looked as though she were about to burst into tears.

"Oh, come now, Louise," he said, impatiently. "Can't you see that your request is trivial and unreasonable, and I must go to that dinner?"

The tears that had seemingly been held back with such an effort now became visible and rolled down her cheeks.

"I think it's mean," she sobbed. "You promised to do anything I wanted you to, and now you won't keep your word. I've cut up my other dress, and the bicycle party is of just as much importance as your old dinner."

Mr. Cranston looked grave. He did not want to lose that dinner, and he didn't want to break his promise. "How long will this fitting business last?" he questioned, after several moments' silence, broken only by the sobbing of his wife.

"About half an hour," she replied, brightening up a little.

"Well, then, hurry up," said Cranston, throwing off his coat and standing erect. "Bring the thing here."

And so the gown was put on Mr. Cranston, and Louise dropped on one knee and began pinning the draperies in a hurried manner.

"You see, Tom," she said, as she tucked up the first fold and surveyed it with a critical eye, "this is of the greatest importance to me and I know you will help me out."

"Um," was the only answer her husband made. He was looking straight at the clock and wondering how it was that the minute hand was moving so fast.

He thought that the clock must be out of order. He pulled out his watch and saw that the minute hand there moved with the same railroad speed, and it was 7:30 o'clock.

"Are you anywhere near through?" he asked impatiently.

She shook her head and turned her attention to the dress. Tom fumed as he noticed that it was now 7:45.

"Have you any idea how soon you will be through?" he asked with a forced calmness.

"Not the slightest," she replied, in a voice that was either muffled by pins or laughter. Tom couldn't tell which, for she was stooping and studying the hem of the dress.

At that moment the door opened, and Mrs. Cranston's bloomer-wearing friend, thrown open the door and stood gazing in open-mouthed astonishment.

"Why, Tom," he said, when he recovered himself, "I thought you were going to call for me if you left downtown first? You know you told me so, and said I got ready first I was to come here and walk right in. Are you going to the dinner?"

"(This will be all over the exchange to-morrow," groaned Tom inwardly. "Yes, I'm going to the dinner if Louise ever gets through with this miserable skirt," he added, aloud.

"Oh, nonsense, why don't she wear bloomers? Come on. We are late already," said his friend.

"Louise," whispered Cranston, "if you'll call my promise off you may have bloomers or anything else you want."

"Oh, you dear, good boy," cried Louise, with well-feigned surprise.

"Go to your dinner. Now hurry or you'll be late."